

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

Volume 16

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MAY WE *Quote* YOU ON THAT?

Labor, today, is somewhat in the position of a prodigal runaway kid. Expecting a woodshed session as penalty for his dereliction, youngster finds relieved parents welcoming him with open arms, choicest content of the cupboard.

Labor forces anticipated and had prepared for struggle to revise certain sections of TAFT-HARTLEY Act. Now, they aren't ready to take full advantage of opportunity opening to them. There's fairly gen'l agreement on unsatisfactory features of the law. On the positive side labor, to date, has had little to contribute; has no alternate measure ready for new Congress.

A few changes may be taken for granted. The ban on closed shop, will be eased. Union officials certainly will want to do something about present requirement of sworn affidavits disavowing Communism. However, public sentiment here is strongly with the law. Possible compromise: require mgt to sign similar document! Some modification may be expected in curbs on secondary and jurisdictional strikes.

Everyone is asking whether 81st Congress will revise T-H law, or repeal. We anticipate, for practical and psychological reasons, a new law under a new name. While it will embrace some features of present act, language will be so altered that any resemblance will be purely coincidental.

GEO MARSHALL, Sec'y of State: "The U S does not claim to have the key to human wisdom or success. But we do claim the right to be judged on facts and not on fiction." 1-Q

MAYO WINGATE, psychologist for Marriage Society of Great Britain which recently crossed out all names of women over 30: "It may seem a brutal thing to have done but these women have no chance, so what's the use? This is a scientific business." 2-Q

TYLER S ROGERS, bldg exec, Owens-Corning Fiberglass Co: "I fear we are building broken legs, arms, necks and heads into altogether too many new houses." 3-Q

LARRY GORDON, N Y photographer of glamor girls: "There are only 2 perfect legs in the world. The left one belongs to Marlene Dietrich and the right one to Betty Grable." 4-Q

WERNER FRIEDMANN, German newspaper editor, selected by A M G to visit U S on Rockefeller Foundation grant to study American press: "A Nazi who, after his successful denazification, produces shoes, is much less dangerous than the Nazi who produces newspapers." 5-Q

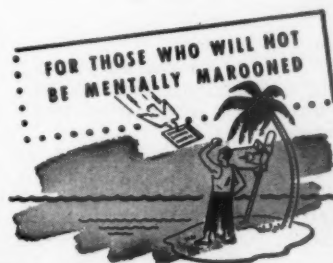
Dr KENNETH COLEGROVE, head of political science dept, Northwestern Univ, and former special advisor to Gen'l MACARTHUR: "I am convinced that if the American people

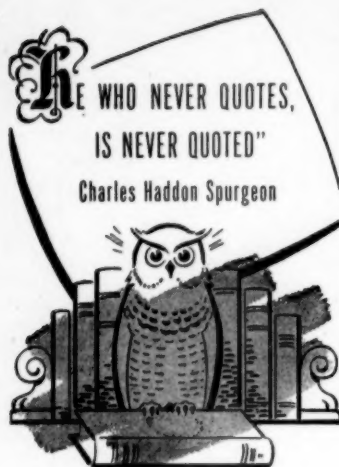
are morally and physically prepared for war, there will be no war." 6-Q

ANTON KAZDA, native of Prague, describing "spirit of unrest" in Czechoslovakia: "If the nation could choose freely to come to America, there would be less than 20% who would stay in Europe. There is such an undertone in all state moves and opinions." 7-Q

STANLEY M ISAACS, N Y City Councilman: "We made the grave mistake in China of allying ourselves with a corrupt, cruel and inefficient gov't that desired to suppress the ambitions of its people for a better life." 8-Q

Dr A POWELL DAVIES, pastor of All Souls Unitarian Church, Washington, appealing to Pres TRUMAN to appoint Negro to his Cabinet: "It would be a demonstration to the world that we mean what we say when we speak of equal rights of free men and of the glories of democracy." 9-Q





ACTION-1

A convict had been condemned to hang. He was told nothing could save him but a pardon from the Gov. Long and painfully he sat in his cell struggling to find words that would explain the predicament he was in. Next morning the Gov got this letter: "Dear Guvner: They are fixing to hang me Fri, and here it is Tues."—*Speakers Magazine*.

AGE-2

When Rob't E Sherwood's mother was 94 she said, "It feels nice to reach 94—except for seeing your children becoming depressingly middle-aged."—*LEONARD LYONS, Best Yrs.*

AMERICA-3

The meaning of our word *America* flows from one pure source. Within the soul of America is the freedom of mind and spirit in man. Here alone are the open windows thru which pours the sunlight of the human spirit. Here alone, human dignity is not a dream but a major accomplishment.—*HERBERT HOOVER, "The Miracle of America," Woman's Home Companion, 11-'48.*

BEHAVIOR-4

Many persons are wondering if the Golden Rule, too, has been buried at Ft Knox.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

BROTHERHOOD-5

The assertion that all men are brothers doesn't sound like a

promise of peace to the man who grew up in a large family of boys.—*Boston Globe.*

CHILDREN-Affection-6

"And what do you want Santa Claus to bring you?" I asked the little girl with the long dark ringlets. I was being shown thru one of America's thousand-odd children's homes, and since it was shortly before Christmas, my question was certainly a routine one.

Not her answer, tho! Soberly and solemnly she lifted her head and looked me squarely in the eye. "I think, more than anything else," she said simply, "I'd like for someone to hug and kiss me."—*EDITH STERN, Pageant.*

CHILDREN-Training-7

When a mother asked for suggestions about a talk she had to give on boy and girl relations, her teen-aged daughter protested, "Now, Mother, you can't slice up life that way. You couldn't have taken me off into a corner and said, 'Now, daughter, we are going to talk about the boys.' Life is all tied up together. I'll handle myself with the boys the way you have taught me to handle myself everywhere else."—*Internat'l Jnl of Religious Education.*

CHRISTMAS-8

Christmas is for children. But it is for grown-ups, too. Even if it is a headache, a chore, and a nightmare, it is a period of necessary defrosting of chill and hide-bound hearts.—*LENORA MATTINGLY WEBER, "Christmas Is for Grown-Ups, Too!" Extension, 12-'48.*

CIVILIZATION-9

Civilization is that state of affairs in which money is collected from women who make up their faces and tint their nails, in order to send missionaries abroad to teach savages not to do the same.—*Montreal (Canada) Star.*

CRIME-10

In the files of the FBI there are classified 699 ways of robbing a bank.—*Casualty & Surety Jnl.*

DEMOCRACY-11

A Japanese, when asked by a correspondent to define democracy, expressed it as obedience to the orders of Gen'l MacArthur.—*Economist. (London)*

DIVORCE-12

The divorce rate in Hollywood is getting so high that there are hostesses sending out invitations to parties addressed to "Bearer and One Wife."—*Photo News, hm, H Lieber Co.*

EDUCATION-13

Higher education today is producing the immoral, or at the most, amoral man riding across the earth in a cap and gown, with an electronic computer in one hand and a cyclotron in the other.—*JOHN E McCow, "Disciple Students and Higher Education," World Call, 11-'48.*

EGOTISM-14

A pen salesman in one of N Y's biggest stores says that at least 97 out of every 100 people who try out a fountain pen sign their names. The reason, of course, is obvious. "Man's main interest in life," so says Dr Ernest Dichter, "the one subject that never bores him—is himself."—*Sales Mgt.*

FAITH-15

The Wise Men did not let preconceived ideas or prejudices turn them away from the child whom they found at the end of their quest. They went where the star led them, and that happened to be a stable. They had been given the gift of faith.—*Homiletic & Pastoral Review.*

GARDENING-16

Nothing keeps one's sanity better than gardening . . . Perhaps the next nat'l conf of foreign ministers should be held in a garden and everybody should have to do some spadework before they get 'round a table, a little bit sweaty and a little bit tired and in rather good humor, because I think gardening puts people in a very good humor, makes them humane. I never knew an unpleasant gardener in my life.—*DOROTHY THOMPSON, newspaper columnist, in CBS broadcast.*

HAPPINESS-17

To be content with little is to be assured of happiness.—*FRANK POZMANTIER, The Tallest Tower. (Philosophical Library)*

HUMILITY-18

A flight of stone steps is the last stage of a climb up a mountain in Sechuan, China, to a shrine.

For more than 1000 yrs a steady stream of pilgrims has come and gone until the steps are worn and dangerous. Numbers of pilgrims have fallen, injuring themselves. The people of the neighboring city petitioned the monks to rebuild the steps, fearing their city might lose its profitable business of housing the pilgrims. But the Abbot of the monastery refused.

"It is to be regretted," he said, "that worthy pilgrims have suffered injury or death, but it is possible that they were holding their heads too high. Against these few are the millions who have learned that in life, one must walk carefully, holding the head high, but not so high that the pitfalls cannot be seen, and not so low as to lose sight of the sky."—TOM ROBERTSON, "First Things First," *Fraternal Monitor*, 10-'48.

A Beautiful Tapestry . . .

Christmas is a happy time, a time of joy and giving. It is a time for heartfelt renewal of old friendships and the creation of new ones. It is a time when family ties are strengthened and memories of past Christmases are kindled by the blazing hearth. It is a time for kindness and brotherhood towards all our fellow creatures. It is a time when the innate goodness of man breaks thru his worries and sorrows with a festive greeting of cheer. Christmas is like a beautiful tapestry, woven in the image of God. There is nothing more divine than Christmas, nothing more human.—Trumbull Cheer, hm, Trumbull Electric Co. 19

JUSTICE—20

Man's capacity for justice makes democracy possible; but man's inclination to injustice makes democracy necessary.—Dr REINHOLD NIEBUHR, noted German clergyman.

LABOR—21

Labor disgraces no man; unfortunately you occasionally find a man who disgraces labor.—Gen'l ULYSSES S GRANT.

LAW—Limitations—22

Laws and court decisions do not solve problems; they merely set limits within which those prob-

lems may be tackled and ultimately solved.—LOREN MILLER, *Crisis*.

LIBERTY—23

Liberty is always dangerous, but it is the safest thing we have.—HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK, *Partners*.

MARRIAGE—Success—24

A business friend who was dating 5 girls—object matrimony—sat at his desk and wrote down the usual list of traits: intelligence, health, domesticity, looks, sex appeal; weighed each one appropriately, then totaled them all up as he would an invoice of merchandise, found the highest score and married the girl. They were far from happy. Married happiness and permanence is not assured by any list of personal qualities, or traits, alone, but, in addition, by a certain willingness to live and to let live; a certain feeling for another's intangible as well as tangible needs. — Mrs FRANCES BRUCE STRAIN, author and lecturer on family life, in CBS broadcast, "My Opinion."

NOVELTY—25

Nothing in the world grows old quicker than novelty.—*Carrefour*. (Paris)

PERSISTENCE—26

Trying times are no time to quit trying.—*Bendixline*, hm, Bendix Aviation Corp'n.

PREJUDICE—27

I am prejudiced:

If I believe that any race is born with more ability, more brains and character than any other race.

If I think that mbrs of my church are good and most others are queer or bad.

If I ever accuse a whole group of people of anything.

If I repeat rumors or gossip about other groups.

If I believe mbrs of some groups should be restricted in their opportunities in employment and education.

If I keep my children or friends from associating with mbrs of other races or creeds.—CORRINE V LOOMIS, Internat'l Pres, Altrusa Internat'l Inc.

PRIDE—28

On Christmas we went to call on a dear little old lady who had just turned 90. She was thrilled and excited about the holiday season. Pointing to a large table

piled high with greeting cards, she remarked happily, "Isn't it wonderful to be remembered by so many people?"

Later her daughter confided that the proud old lady had collected all her Christmas, birthday and Valentine cards for yrs back and piled them on the table—to make a good showing for Christmas.—*Woman*.

PRODUCTION—29

There was a time when the tempo of production was set by the speediest and most ambitious worker—but today it seems as tho it were set by the slowest and least interested.—W P TUTTLE, *Canadian Business*.

PROPAGANDA—30

Propaganda appears wherever there are unidentical minds and a means of communication. These are the simple, necessary and sufficient conditions for an attempt to engineer consent.—JOS T KLAPPER, "Mass Media and the Engineering of Consent," *American Scholar*, Autumn '48.

RESPONSIBILITY—31

The best way to get a person's head out of the clouds and his feet on the ground is to place some heavy responsibility on his shoulders. — *Powerfax*, hm, Elliott Company.



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AUTOMOBILES—Safety Device: Special switch designed to prevent fire when a motor overturns automatically cuts off engine ignition the moment a vehicle tips to an angle of 45° or more. (*Record Stockman*)

ELECTRONICS: New electronic rat-trap is set over rodent runway; electric eye "sees" rat, causes pr of charged tongs to close, lift sideways, deposit lifeless body to one side. Cost: \$198. (*Electronics*)

OFFICE APPLIANCES: Rib-N-Rite attachment for any typewriter now on mkt makes it possible to type an original and 2 copies without use of carbon paper, providing copies are on onion skin paper. Regular typewriter ribbon prints original; Rib-N-Rite prints the 2 copies. Print on 1st onion skin is on back of paper, but transparency of sheet makes it fully legible. (*Advertiser's Digest*)

REFRIGERATION: "Liquid Ice," recent development of Univ of Washington lab's, is made by dissolving small tablet in pt of water and spraying mixture on meat, fish, fowl, fruit, any other food-stuff which can be preserved by freezing. On fish, for example, a little spraying will protect it for 2-wk period. New miracle is odorless, tasteless, harmless, and while it doesn't freeze item, it preserves it as ice does. (*Caravan*)

TOOLS: Safety stepladder for home use has 3 sturdy, hinged platforms at 3 convenient levels instead of conventional treads. User literally stands within ladder, close to job, and directly over center of gravity. Platforms not in use swing easily out of way. (*Detroit Free-Press*)

RUSSIA—Standard of Living—32

Here are some of the things that made Berliners Anti-Russian:

First the low standards of the Russians: they took Berlin working quarters for luxury flats of wicked capitalists. Their ignorance of everything technical: they washed themselves with the water in the lavatory basin, were crazy about watches, wore them in masses along their arms, but took them only when they "tick-tocked;" demounted wash-basins by thousands, brought them to another place, waited for water to come, not realizing that there was a system of pipes. Berliners tell hundreds of such stories. An officer takes photographs with a Leica, takes out the film, as nothing is on it he tramples the Leica under foot. A soldier sees a boy riding a bike, tries himself, does not succeed, gets into a temper, shoots the bike.—GABRIELE TERGIT, *Contemporary Review*. (London)

SUBTLETY—33

Being subtle is 1 good way of being misunderstood.—*Nation's Agriculture*.

SUCCESS—34

Success is built on small margins. The fastest runner in the world isn't more than 5% faster than scores of ordinary runners. The difference between a great race horse and a good race horse is only a few sec's. No man can be successful for more than a min—the min in which he completes a successful job; but the min the applause dies down, the world raises the ante on you and says, "Let's see you do it again—and better."—MELVIN W STRONG, *Democracy in Action*.

SUPERSTITION—35

Most families in the rural sections of China still have a kitchen god whose picture is hung on the wall of the kitchen where he observes the mbrs of the household during the yr. Then, on New Yr's Day, his picture is burned and thus he is wafted to heaven to make his report on their behavior. If a family fears that the kitchen god's message may be unfavorable, they soak his picture in wine before the burning so he will arrive drunk and be denied admittance at the Golden Gate.—FRELING FOSTER, *Collier's*.

THRIFT—Ingenuity—36

A man from Guildford, Surrey, England, cut 5 1-pound (\$4) notes in halves to pay his taxes. He sent 5 halves one day, the other 5 halves the next. His object, he said, was to prevent the money from being stolen while saving the cost of a registered letter.—*Canadian Press*.

TRUTH—Understanding—37

The big wars nowadays seem to be fought over ideas, ideas based upon little experimentation, little truth-searching, and virtually no confirmation by the check system. Men who know algebra cannot fight over an algebraic equation. It works or it doesn't, and the most belligerent man bows his head before the correct answer. It appears that men fight over what they do not know—misunderstandings—and never over what they do know.—DR WILLIS R WHITNEY, honorary vice-pres and director emeritus of research lab's, Gen'l Electric Co, "You Have a 6th Sense," *American*, 11-48.

Recipe for Creed

He should get religion like a Methodist.
Get experience like a Baptist.
Stick to it like a Lutheran.
Pray for it like a Presbyterian.
Conciliate it like a Congregationalist.
Glorify it like a Jew.
Be proud of it like an Episcopalian.
Practice it like a Christian Scientist.
Propagate it like a Roman Catholic.
Work for it like a Salvation Army lassie.
Enjoy it like a colored man.
—*Labor Union*. 38

VALUES—39

The world has forgotten, in its preoccupation with Left and Right, that there is an Above and a Below.—FRANZ WERFEL, author, *English Digest*. (London)

WAR—Peace—40

In our hatred and renunciation of war, we must not forget that the roots of conflict flourish in the faults and failures of those who seek peace just as surely as they take shape from the diseases and design of aggressors.—Gen'l OMAR BRADLEY, *American Affairs*.

"One friend to stand by and protect him . . ."



LLOYD C DOUGLAS began work on *The Big Fisherman* (Houghton Mifflin, \$3.75) in '43 and finished it in the summer of '48. Companion book to *The Robe*, it is the story of Simon Peter, a gigantic, powerful, profane fishing boss who lays down his nets to follow Jesus and become one of the most lovable and human of the Apostles. The world of Peter on the shores of Galilee was the cross roads of the world, warring then as it is now. When Peter 1st heard of the Carpenter, it was thru John, and he ridiculed the youth for listening to such a fraud. When John and his brother James left him to follow Jesus, Peter was hurt and disgruntled and decided to go himself to hear this Carpenter.

Conforming to custom, QUOTE will confine its book selections during the pre-Christmas period to religious themes.

The only sure cure for Johnny's folly was the exposure of this Carpenter as an unscrupulous mountebank. Simon rose, wincing, and plodded on, every step an effort. The Carpenter must be pretty sure of himself expecting people to climb a mountain to find him. The sun was almost setting when Simon's aching legs brought him over the shoulder of the plateau. . . Having come here to criticize, and, if possible, to discover some trickery, the Big Fisherman had approached with a scowl. He was angry with this Carpenter for creating so much hubbub and for trying to deceive a lot of weak minded people; but, in all honesty, the fellow did not look like an itinerant showman. Johnny had been right about the man's voice. It was calm, deliberate, conversational, as if addressed to a personal friend. It was indeed a voice as you had never heard in a public address: it singled you out. You! Yes—Simon—You!

Being a head taller he had no trouble seeing the Carpenter clearly. The man was tired. They crowded in on him until he had hardly standing-room. What the Carpenter needed, reflected Simon, was somebody to keep the crowd off. One would think he might have found one friend to stand by and protect him. . .

Behind Simon was a woman with a little girl of 5 in her arms. The child was blind. "Please!" entreated the woman in a whisper. "Help me to get closer!" . . .

It was an arduous journey forward thru the solid mass of seemingly immovable people. Simon entreated, pushed, scolded, shouldered, begged, shouted as he pressed on. And now, at last, he stood face to face with the strange man of

Nazareth, close enough to have touched him. . . He looked down into a pair of tranquil, steady, earnestly inquiring eyes. They held him fast; they brightened with a friendly smile.

It was such a gentle gesture that it seemed like a caress when Jesus laid his hand lightly upon the little girl's eyes. The child had been frightened by the confusion and had been holding herself rigidly, as if to ward off a blow. At the touch of Jesus' hand, she relaxed and drew a babyish sigh of relief and reassurance. Simon's eyes suddenly swam blindingly as Jesus' forearm rested on his own. It was a strange sensation. He knew now what it was that had suddenly soothed the child and freed her from her fears.

Jesus had closed his eyes and was praying in a soft voice. His prayer was made to his "Father," and it was as if the two were closeted together in some secret place. In a tone of intimate companionship and confidence he asked his Father to give this little one her sight, for it was thru no fault of hers that she could not see. . . Simon gasped involuntarily and stifled a sob. The incredible thing had happened! Jesus had gently moved his hand from the child's eyes. Now she had slowly raised her wondering eyes to his—and smiled. . .

Jesus was turning aside now to speak to a man on crutches. Simon was forcing his way thru the throng when a hand clutched his sleeve. He looked down into the sober, white face of the Prince of Arimathea. "Tell me, Fisherman," demanded the Prince, "was that child really blind?"

"Aye, sire," said Simon, "and now she can see!"



Dear Santa Claus:
AGNES JUST REID

The calendar reminds us that it's time to send our annual letter to the North Pole. In fact, we have to hurry to get our name high on Santa's list—especially when it appears that there may be a scarcity of the particular gift we're requesting in the coming yr.

Dear Santa Claus, please bring to us,

And folks of every land,
The rarest gifts you've ever brought . . .

I think you understand.
It is not wealth, not power, nor fame,

Nor ships on seven seas;
It is not stately buildings . . . no,
We have enough of these.

It is not guns nor bayonets,
Nor mighty submarines;
It is not airships for the air,
Nor powerful gas machines.
The thing we want is simple, quite,
But means our soul's release . . .
We're asking that you bring to us
The priceless gift of Peace.

So, put on extra reindeer, please,
Place sideboards on your sleigh,
Let cloudless skies be overhead
To make your day a Day;
Then hurry from your Northland home

To home of every ken;
Leave Peace in all the stockings,
please,
And in the hearts of men.

Circling the preoccupied multitude, Simon made for the rear—and the highway. He walked as a man in a dream, as one suddenly transported into a different world. A strange security possessed him and a curious sense of peace that was quite beyond his understanding.

GOOD STORIES

You Can Use

Two old mountaineers were sitting on the porch a few nights back and one was showing the other his gun. The other was looking at the rusty old relic with an admirable grin. "That gun," went on the owner, "has killed more game, possums, coons, groundhogs, squirrels, quail and stuff like that . . . And what's more," he mentioned under his breath, "it's got me 2 sons-in-law." — *Powell Co (Ky) Herald.* a

Christmas holidays: Anticipation, preparation, recreation, prostration, and recuperation. MARGARET SCHOOLEY, Magazine Digest.

Some time ago, Rod Lovett, a mainstay of the War Dep't, was entertaining Bob Benchley and Donald Ogden Stewart, among others, at his home, when he was called to the telephone.

"Why yes," his awe-stricken guests heard him say, "let Austria have \$8 million." Next day Stewart sent him a telegram which read: "You have made me the happiest little country in the world." The signature: "Austria."—*Printsmith.* b

The current crack in London inspired by the British bacon ration reduction from 2 oz's wklly to one: "Have you heard Food Minister Strachey is starring in a Christmas show? It's called 'The Wizard of One Oz.'"—*Canadian Press.* c

As a reward for winning the 1st 2 World Wars, America now has permanent possession of the crisis.—*Boston Globe.*

Shortly before Christmas last yr, a box marked "Smoked Turkey, Perishable" was sent to the city editor of a Chicago paper. The gift arrived at night, and the night staff signed for it and noted what it was. They proceeded to devour it so eagerly but so neatly that, altho they consumed the entire fowl, they left the carcass intact with not a bone misplaced.

The marauders were proud of their work. But one, who had a

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE HERBERT DINGLE

A station-master reported a murder in a train in the following terms: "The murderer entered the compartment from the platform, stabbed the victim savagely 5 or 6 times, and emerged on to the line from the opposite door—thus infringing the co's regulations."—*Local Gov't Service.* (London)

home workshop, thought he could improve on it, so he drove home with it and applied an electric buffer until every fragment of meat was removed from the bones and only an extremely high polish remained. The carcass then was replaced in its original wrappings and locked up awaiting the editor's arrival the next day.

He opened the box, regarded the carcass, and exhibited it to every one in the office as proof that the word "Perishable" meant just that. To this day he believes it happened in transit. — MARCIA WINN, *Chicago Tribune.* d

Home means children, dad and mother, and one undarned thing after another. — Pathfinder.

One of the large refrigerator mfr's, as a sales promotion, was displaying a "walkie-talkie" refrigerator—a special model rigged up so it would move about the floor by remote control, the door opening and shutting without anyone near. One afternoon in the crowd watching the refrigerator were 2 middle-aged, wide-eyed housewives. "Ach!" one of them exclaimed in horror. "And what would you do with one of those things rolling around in your kitchen!"—*Milwaukee Jnl.* e

A Tex man was in rifle match and unaccountably missed every shot at 100 and 200 yds. He scored bull's-eyes, however, with every

shot at 500 yds. How come, a bystander wanted to know. "Well," said the Texan, "back home we never bother to shoot at anything less than 500 yds. We just throw rocks."—*This Wk.* f

Sense of humor: What makes you laugh at something that would make you mad if it happened to you.—Salute.

The circuit preacher, making his rounds on horseback thru hill country, found one of his aged women parishioners contentedly puffing a pipe on the porch of her shack. Pointing an accusing finger at the offending pipe, the preacher asked, "Miz Wilkins, do you expect to be saved?"

"Yes, Rev I do," she ans'd.

The preacher's voice rose. "Don't you know, woman, that the Bible says nothing unclean shall enter Heaven? How do you expect to go there with your breath smelling of evil tobacco?"

"Well, Rev," Miz Wilkins said between puffs, "when I die I 'spect to leave my bref behind me."—DOROTHY E HAYFORD, *Tracks,* hm, C & O Ry. g

Aye! Aye!
For Christmas she sent me
Green Sox and red ties;
Her heart's in the right place,
But where are her eyes?
—Wkly Progress. h

The lovely—and spendthrift—wife of a certain Baltimore broker, so the tale goes, took a fancy to a bit of sheer, cobwebby imported lace offered at the fancy price of \$300. Her husband consented to its purchase, but made 1 strict stipulation: She was not to charge the lace, but have it sent home C O D.

The broker then went to his bank for the \$300 and sent it to his wife by messenger. But, contrary to her expectations, it was not in the form of a neat little bundle of currency—but in a

whopping pile of pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters, and half-dollars.

The purchase arrived. The extravagant lady took one look at the huge pile of coins and one look at the tiny wisp of lace and cried, "All that money for that skimpy little scrap of lace? Never! Take it back."

"John," she told her crafty husband that evening, "I've decided to economize."—*Wall St Jnl.* **I**

At a concert in Detroit, quarters were decidedly cramped and the late beloved Madame Ernestine Schumann-Heink, as soloist, had to make her entrance from the rear, down thru the orchestra with its maze of music stands. All went well until she came to the orchestra where her familiarly large proportions began knocking over music racks.

"Go sideways, Madame," said Conductor Gabrilowitsch, in an excited stage whisper.

Ernestine wrinkled her brow, gave a puzzled look from left to right, and called back to the conductor in a hoarse whisper:

"Mein Gott, I have no sideways!"—*DORIS BREGLIO, Best Yrs. J*

Family ties are stronger at Christmas—louder, too!—Little Brown Jug.

Ouzo, a drink liable to take the skin off your throat at the 1st gulp, and your head off your body at the 2nd, is a drink popular among Greeks. One Mbr of Parliament who went fact-finding thru Europe recently, sampled a glass on arrival at Athens, and noticed that the furniture started moving around.

"This is a powerful drink," he remarked.

"Not particularly," said his host. "This happens to be an earthquake."—*Cavalcade. (London)* **k**

Doris, on her ret'n from Sunday school said: "Oh Mommie, I heard the most beautiful story this morning. It was all about how the big star shone and guided the 3 wise men over the desert. And they walked and walked and they came

to an old barn. The star stopped there and the men crept to the door and they opened it—soo-oo careful. And they peeked inside and guess what they saw? Mommie, guess what they saw there?"

The Mother, quite pleased, asked, "What did the wise men see, dear?"

Doris said excitedly: "They saw a brand new little Chrysler!"—*Mrs CHAS BOGARDUS, Magazine Digest.* **I**

Rheumatism: Nature's first crude effort to set up a weather forecasting station. — GEO BLACK, Country Gentleman.

Lucille asked her mother if dogs got married. Upon being told that they did not, the child then inquired, "Well, what makes Bozo growl at Bessie when they are eating their breakfast?"—*Capper's Wkly.* **m**

A man whose store burned down says the fire was caused by friction—the mortgage rubbing against the ins policy.—ZULA BENNINGTON GREENE, Capper's Wkly.

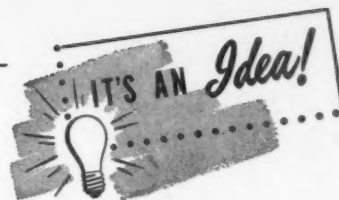
A group of Hollywood moppets were discussing their Christmas lists. All of them had high hopes of many expensive and wondrous presents, except one little girl who explained sadly, "I can't expect too much. I have only one mommy and one daddy."—*Par Fey, Woman.* **n**

Stenographers are getting so independent that one asked her employer the other day to stop using words that caused him to complain about her spelling.—Employment Counselor, hm, Employment Counselors Ass'n.

A N Y banker overheard this conversation between his wife and daughter one evening when the latter was struggling with the homework of her secretarial course.

"Mother, what does F O B mean?"

"Why Dorothy, don't you know that? After the summers you've spent on your grandfather's poultry



For yrs a famed film figure has solved the problem of what to give guys who "have everything" with the following:

Go down to a poor neighborhood. Take along the sum you intended to spend for Christmas. Go to any small grocery, any doctor or dentist in the neighborhood. Ask who is farthest behind in his bill—preferably someone about to be cut off from credit. Pay that bill or part of it. Make a note of the name and address of the beneficiary. Send the "fellow who has everything" a Christmas card. Write on it: "You have paid \$10 on the acct of John Doe, who is the father of 5 children and was \$30 behind on his food, doctor or dentist bill. A Merry Christmas."—*IRVING HOFFMAN, Hollywood Reporter.*

farm, hearing talk of difference in price between live and dressed poultry?"

"But I don't see what poultry has to do with it, mother."

"It has everything to do with it, Dorothy. F O B is a term used in the poultry trade. It means 'feathers on bird.'"—*Mgt Briefs, hm, Rogers & Slade, Mgt Consultants.* **o**

Somebody in the Navy has a sense of humor when he speaks of a battleship going on a goodwill tour. — Banking, hm, American Bankers Ass'n.

When I was in Germany recently I attended a Christmas concert given by a German orchestra for the American Occupation Forces. The GI in the seat next to me fidgeted and fumed in boredom thru Bach, Brahms and Beethoven. Then the orchestra played the melodious strains of *Heilige Nacht (Holy Night)* and the lad whispered, "Gee, what a relief to hear some good old American music."—*ARTHUR L. MAYER, True.* **p**



Must We Misrepresent Europe's Misery?—O WALTER WAGNER, *Christian Century*, 11-17-'48.

America does not have an iron curtain, but Americans live behind a curtain just the same. A dense cloud of misinformation about Europe's real needs separates us from the people there. Comparatively few of our people have seen war-ravaged Europe, but those who have set foot on it for a few days or a month return as "authorities" on its needs. The bulk of their reporting is confusing, contradictory, cursory and false. It is injurious to the peace and detrimental to recovery. It sabotages humanitarian causes and stifles the benevolence of Americans. It is the old problem of a little knowledge, what the visitors saw being unchecked by what they did not see.

European travelers fall into several groups. First come the official observers who see only the statistical and social side of the complex Continental situation. They are met at the airport and rushed thru the customs, never having their luggage opened or their money controlled. In a new American auto they are buzzed from the plane to the Grand Hotel . . . At dinner, served in the best American style from soup to salad to steak and embellished with cocktails and dessert, the official observer learns from the official briefer that an itinerary has been planned for him . . . The official briefer keeps an eye on the official time and makes certain that the official observers are not late for the official all-out dinner party where an all-out effort will be made to flatter the ego of the guests.

The upshot is another spate of familiar clichés. "I did not see

anybody starve." "The harvest looks good in Europe." "The streets are clean and the trains run on time." "The people I saw had plenty of clothes." "American aid is adequate." . . .

The 2nd group of travelers who confuse Americans are the commercially guided tourists who see only the surface things. They come over on luxury liners or special flights and are met immediately by the foreign rep's of the booking co. These tours studiously avoid anything that might dampen the spending zeal of the Americans. When these tourists do touch the fringes of reality, their guides try to romanticize it away. In this group fall also the delegates to conf's. Many of them are sincere in desiring a true picture of basic needs. But what can they learn in a wild rush like that of the (official observers)?

Barbara Ward, in *The West At Bay* (Norton), starts with the charge that Western Europe's bankruptcy is generally underestimated:

"One would not say, 'There is very little wrong with Mr Smith except that he is bankrupt and his children are starving.'"

The tourist cannot correlate his hotel chicken dinner with Germany's *Eintopf* (one pot). All over Germany many millions eat "one pot"—potatoes cooked with whatever greens are at hand, and oil added for fat. Meat is unheard of in the normal German home. No statistics can possibly portray the wretched life in camps, bunkers and caves. . . .

When tempted to pose as an "authority," every traveler can say, "I did not get into the real areas

of need. I certainly lived on a level quite above the standard of the country. Because of my privileged position I am replacing the food I consumed. This I can best do by continuing contributions to bona fide relief agencies."

It is an outright sin to imperil the recovery of a country by careless conversation. This is a plea to Americans who had just a glimpse of the realities to talk humbly of Europe's misery.

World's Most Expensive Criminals — BETTY KNOX, *Everybody's Wkly*, 11-7-'48.

Up to now, it has cost the taxpayers of the U S an average of more than \$1 million for each Nazi war criminal executed by order of the International Tribunal at Nuremberg.

Altogether, in the last 3 yrs. some 206 have faced trial for major war crimes in the Palace of Justice. With a half dozen exceptions, the 206 could have been tried for plain murder by ordinary tribunals, under accepted rules of land warfare, at a fraction of the \$25 million this legal extravaganza has cost. Theoretically, the Germans are supposed to pay for the Nuremberg trials under "occupation costs." But apart from the mark expense, the Nuremberg bill is being paid by the citizens of the U S in hard dollars.

Of the 206 Nazis who have faced trial, 133 have been convicted to date, including the 36 death sentences, 37 life sentences, 60 lesser prison terms. During the trials, 5 committed suicide and 2 or 3 were found too ill to stand trial. Counting the suicides, Nuremberg's account of German war criminals who paid the death penalty as this is being written totals 22.

By any civilized law, such crimes as murder, expropriation, slavery, torture, mistreatment of prisoners of war and all the other offenses committed by German war criminals still are crimes punishable under ordinary military, penal or civil laws.

But that was not the purpose of Nuremberg. The fundamental aim of these trials—ex post facto or not—was to outlaw "aggressive war." Certainly no taxpayer would quibble over \$25 million for that miracle!

